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WITH THE HONOLULU BOY SCOUTS

BY SCOUT COMMISSIONER JAMES A. WILDER.

HANA, Maui, Jan. 14.—Alert, Maui first! The deed is done. A troop of Boy Scouts is organized and working in this very out-of-the-way village. Kaui, ancient Hawaiian citadel, impregnable fort of the days before Captain Cook, lying in the breakers, so the old song says, Mehemanaula or "as a bird" looks down again on devoted bands of boys practicing the feats of strength, cunning and discipline which made Hana a dreaded name. Beneath this old, blood-stained rock the scouts have lined, up learn ed of the "movement" and under two enthusiastic acting scout-masters, piloted and advised by the commissioner, have formed a full troop of twenty-four. On the side, and of burning desire to join, are two dozen Filipinos, alas "over age"—all over eighteen and not eligible. They will however, practice scouting as an independent branch, on their own hook, they say, and will do all they can to help their fellow-townsmen, the regular Boy Scouts of Hana.

They know the salute, the significance of the badge and have been instructed to hone up on the history of the national flag and to learn the scout laws, so as to be ready to take the promise this very month. One thing can already be said of the Hana troop—they are an exceedingly handsome and manly-looking set of lads—straight standing and alert. They are already wonderful swimmers, outrigger canoe men and fishermen. It is the intention of Mr. Geo. Cooper, head scout-master to be, to make life saving and first aid come first in drill. Hana has been the scene of many a chance for able-bodied scouts. A boat-load of starving sailors came ashore here not far back and they were so swollen and blistered with salt and thirst that the clothes they wore had to be cut off and as usual they all but died from taking too much water at the start. Along this lonely coast a smart troop of scouts will find plenty to do. It is the heartiest of enthusiasm means anything they will have in Messrs. Cooper and Hana a pair of instructors hard to match.

On January 7, after the steamer Claudine had gone on to Kaupo, we met in the temporary headquarters of the Hana troop, that is on the "wharf." I doubt if the scout movement can have ever been found germinating in a like place or under such conditions. The old hay stack meeting in Connecticut was a cinch. Some acetylene jets, used for night cargoes, illuminated the landing place where, under a wide shed, were lined up Hana's proudest. An outrageous storm was on—torrential rain and huge combers mingled in the fight to drown us out. The thunder of the surf—the inky darkness outside and grim Kaui, like Gibraltar, looming large above us—made our meeting seem like the first act of Macbeth. Serious work was impossible but I managed to shout above the gale the outlines agreed on between the scout-masters and myself. Loyalty—bang! Courtesy—boom! Helpfulness—crash! Our faces were in a bunch but I saw them and time I hope will prove the prophecy true, that Hana is all right. I explained some scout games and taught them how to go about winning the badge—how they must earn the money to buy an outfit themselves—cash for himself and how to win the co-operation of older citizens and the respect of the community. "Boy scout be no all same 'nother kind of boy—be gentleman." My voice, having yielded to a whisper the scout salute was given and the gas turned off.

"Blow, blow, thou wintry wind." Lucky for Hana was warm wind, warm rain and only coolish spray.

School having commenced and wishing to go slow, a scout game was set for the following week, and handbooks promised.

I now continued my "missionary journey" along the coast, in the footsteps of Mr. Ellis—oh, I don't think I went in a canoe 100 years ago. I went on a mule. The road to Kaupo is certainly fierce. Canyons where the lurid waters are wont to murmur were now howling for my bones. The rain and wind, the up and down trails—down to the sea to skirt a bluff, up a thousand feet to weather a cataract—made it a perfectly good test of the thirteenth Scout law—be patient. The mule practiced that law. I practiced

speechifying: "Where is the government? Why doesn't it belt these islands with a decent metal road? Where are all the ante-election promises? Where—" but the mule is now fording a stream called Alele. Together we made the other side. Twice his a whirl of water there helped us over. This mule is some Kahanamoku, believe me. Below me I saw, when at a turn in the trail beyond a scething froth of yellow water—only fifty yards below where we were actually swimming. Where is the road sign "Dangerous Crossing," with a proper warning of this death trap? In Kaupo my host, Mr. Omsted, tells me that to cross the gulch in flood time is courting death. Alele falls are 200 feet or so and a year ago a Mormon elder doing just exactly what I did went over, horse and all, and was found three days later when the freshest had subsided, in the whirlpool below. But, no warning sign!

Oh, well; here we are in Kaupo. Is this the rock-strewn desert that the name Kaupo brings to mind? Signs of many habitations now deserted, 'tis true. An old native temple, Puupuiwa, dominates these ruins, but back of it and up the slopes of Kaupo is certainly the loveliest country in Hawaii, with leaping cascades half hidden in a wonderful forest of native trees. Here the waiwai, a sort of guava, has attained lordly size and is so thick as to grow tall and straight as spars. Oranges, times, pears, everything seems to flourish and with breadfruit and bananas, sweet potatoes and papaya to feed on, hogs and chickens thrive. Alas, no road to get out by. A bridge path mostly at a grade of M to the umph is no road. All the inhabitants bemoan their fate. "We are considered bumpkins (Kupaina). Nobody minds us."

Here I visited with Mr. Omsted and with him rode to the upper lands. Here I found ideal country for a scout camp. Wood, water, scenery unparalleled, and those open spaces that are rare where the forest is old—just the place for a month's camp. Here no one but second class scouts—camp experts—good cooks—need come. It is as if the Maine woods were brought to Maui. Here we could practice real wildcraft—with wild cattle, wild pigs and quail to keep us on the trail—with Hana scouts for pathfinders, and Mokulei, Omsted's ranch, a larder.

One morning I passed searching among the deserted homesteads for my mule, what a scout he would make. Being lily white he had rolled in mud as a disguise. It was after capturing him and saddling him that I noticed a small boy standing at the alert, three fingers at his forehead, eyeing me from an old stone enclosure. It is a ghost thought I. One of the old time sons of Kamehameha's general who besieged Kaupo and took it with awful slaughter. But no—it was Elias Mitchell—late No. 7 Uihli Patrol, Nuuanu Troop! A real scout in Kaupo of all places. Here I had given up trying to find even a scout master. So Elias and I had a long talk and the result is that maybe the scout movement will climb over those passes and swim the streams and start to root and bud in Kaupo like the oranges and limes. Perhaps the Rev. J. M. Mitchell will be scout master. I'll let you all know when the good news comes.

Hana again—great times. The would-be scouts have pulled off scouting game No. 72 "Smugglers over the Border," or rather "Dispatch Runners."

It was a great success—the first of many planned. A sampan has landed a suspicious-looking bag beyond Kaui and three "ill-favored" men are reported watching it. From their movements (signalled by semaphore by scouts watching them from the top of Kaui) they are guessed to be trying to move their bag into the town. This the scouts of Hana will try to prevent. The usual iron bound rules governed—but alas—these big boy scouts were too many for the rank and file. They adopted a ruse which worked and all three got through—due, as has happened before, to unfledged scout-to-be being tempted to abandon their posts to see what is afoot around the corner. The court house was the goal. By a mischance the popular sheriff, Mr. [unclear] was not told of this. They say he was in a reverie when a Hana boy burst in on him with "Hurray, we

win! Here's your opium." No arrests! The new formed troop was a sight—mud all over but everybody was happy.

So endeth the first chapter.

SCOUT NEWS.

Reports from Honolulu VII (George Davies, S. M.), will appear next week and week after next we shall hear from Honolulu H. Other troops kindly respond with an account of their doings for this column.

An accident to Scout Alama, Honolulu V, necessitated carrying him three miles over a very rough trail in Waimano in an improvised stretcher. He had stabbed himself with his knife below the knee cap. A dose of iodine (see handbook) prevented complications and he was able to walk next day!

Camping trips will now give way to renewed first aid drill and good swimmers, jumpers, runners and wrestlers and life-liners must keep in training for the Swanzy field day at Kuaioa, Jan. 31 to Feb. 1, 1913. All Boy Scouts of this island invited to contend for the prizes, which will be of equipment—knives, axes, tool kits and so on. Be prepared.

LIEUTENANT IS GENERAL FOR SECOND

Just before the Fifth Cavalry sailed for home, First Lieutenant Rawson Warren of that regiment, was the subject of a cable message from the Secretary of War, that staggered department headquarters, and might have completely turned the officer's head had it come to him direct. For a few minutes before the Fifth was scheduled to leave, Lieutenant Warren got very busy with the mails and wires in an attempt to transfer to the incoming Fourth Cavalry. He married Miss Goodale of Wailua, and has business as well as family interests on Oahu. Besides, he likes the islands, and wanted to stay here for another tour. He finally arranged a transfer with First Lieutenant William H. Cowles, now on recruiting duty in the States, and when the Fourth reached here, obtained the sanction of Colonel Beach to the exchange, and cabled the War Department for final action.

Wednesday afternoon the answer came back, a jumble of meaningless code words which when translated stated that the transfer of Rawson Warren, first Lieutenant, Fifth Cavalry with J. Franklin Bell, major general, commanding Philippine division, was approved. When the adjutant general recovered his wind he dived into the code key, and after some search found that General Bell was "abidid" while Lieutenant Cowles was "abidid" or something to that effect. There was a mistake of one letter in transmission, and discovery prevented Lieutenant Warren from pinning on two stars.

OUTRIGGER CLUB CALLS ITS ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Outrigger Canoe Club will be held at the Public Service Rooms, on King Street, at 1:30 p. m., January 25, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any business which may properly come before such a meeting.

It is desired that a full attendance may be had. The attendance of members upon the meetings of the club in the past has not been all that could be desired, and it is hoped that many more than usual will be present at this meeting. No member is entitled to vote at a meeting of the Club whose dues for the current year have not been paid.

COUNTRY CLUB DANCE.

Word has been passed out that, owing to the enormous number that have accepted invitations for the Country Club dance, on Wednesday evening next, it will be impossible to accommodate any more members and friends of the club. While only about 150 were expected, 340 have already accepted.

JAPANESE WANT TO HELP BIG CARNIVAL

In spite of the fact that the Japanese of the city will not enter a lantern section in the Floral Parade this year on account of the death of the late emperor, a letter has just been received by Director-general Chillingworth from A. K. Ozawa, chairman of the Japanese committee, to the effect that the Japanese community offers to donate and decorate with a number of lanterns in any localities which those in charge of the Floral Parade may suggest.

The Japanese have been more enthusiastic this year than ever before, but out of respect for the late emperor they have decided that they will not be able to do as much toward making the parade a success as they would like to. They will however, enter at least one decorated automobile in the parade to represent the Japanese community. The plan of their decorating with lanterns has been received enthusiastically by the committees in charge of the festivities, and already several places have been suggested where such decorations will be the most conspicuous. Bishop street, in front of the Young Hotel, is considered a likely place.

When it was learned that the Japanese did not intend to enter a section in the parade, suggestions began to come into the office of Parade Secretary Henshall for something which would prove a substitute for the Japanese entry. It has been suggested that on the evening of the day of the parade, the automobiles in that section of the parade hold another parade, at which time they be decorated with colored lights, lanterns, or anything else suitable. It was also suggested that each machine burn its headlights during the parade in order that it might light up the machine in front. It is thought that such a parade will prove a good substitute for the Japanese entry, and at present committees in charge of the Floral Parade are looking into the matter.

MANOA SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1)

about a year ago, there was not even city water piped to the school grounds and it is alleged that at the time of the cholera scare about two years ago that the pupils were forced to urn the water from the nearby taro patches.

Open Air School.

This state of affairs was noticed at the time by a county official, and through his efforts city water was piped to the school.

"For my part," Dr. Pratt went on to say, "I cannot see why it is necessary for such large sums of money to be spent by the Territory in erecting these massive concrete and brick schoolhouses which are in evidence in Honolulu, when open-air schoolhouses, it seems to me, would prove to be a greater convenience. This plan of open air schools is now being carried out on the coast to a great extent and is proving very satisfactory both in lowering the cost of erecting the buildings and safeguarding the health of the pupils. In the winter time the pupils come to their classes in mittens and overcoats, and find it much better than sitting in an uncomfortable, overheated school room. The climate of Hawaii, which remains the same 74 year round, would make it possible to open air schools to be carried on at all times of the year. Personally, I think that it is a fine plan."

Pope puts it up to Board.

When interview this morning concerning Dr. Pratt's intention of closing the Manoa school in case the foundation is not installed, Willis T. Pope, superintendent of public instruction

said: "I have been aware for some time of the needs of the Manoa school both in the way of repairs and a new building but it is beyond the jurisdiction of the board of education to provide for these things. We can only apply for such improvements to the board of

supervisors. In every report we have made for the past three years I have asked that something be done toward the improvement of the Manoa school, and, since the last meeting of the board of estimates, I believe that Manoa will have a new building in the fall. At the meeting of the board of estimates a certain sum was set aside for the erection of a new building, and now it is up to the next Legislature whether the wishes of the board are carried out."

Mr. Pope went on to say that in 1909 the board of education had the power to look after all waterworks and sewers of the different schools, but when act 100, which amended section 8, act 39, of the session laws of 1905, was approved by Governor Frear, this power was taken away from the board of education and placed in the hands of the supervisors who are now vested with the power to establish and maintain water works and sewer works in connection with the public schools of Honolulu.

"During the past biennial," said Mr. Pope, "the county had \$35,000 as a special fund for the maintenance of the school buildings of the county of Oahu. I applied again and again for some of this money to either improve the Manoa school conditions, or erect a new building, but nothing was ever

done. However, I feel sure that the next legislature will pass on the appropriation suggested by the board of estimates for a new building, and, while nothing can be done during the present school year, I am certain that Manoa will have a new building in the fall."

With the intention of either bettering the condition of the Manoa school or securing a new building, the special committee which was appointed at the meeting of the Manoa Improvement club last Wednesday evening, to investigate the matter of the deplorable condition of the school, has sent the following letter to the mayor and the board of supervisors:

"Gentlemen: At a meeting of the Manoa Improvement club which was held on Wednesday, Jan. 15, it was unanimously decided that the time has arrived when the school needs of Manoa should receive immediate attention. We also wish to call your attention to the fact that for the past three years the needs of the Manoa school have been urged and that the present deplorable conditions are due to the good intentions of the previous boards, which recognized the need of a new building and the uselessness in attempting to repair the present building.

"We therefore urge the necessity of

immediate action on the part of the board of supervisors, and recommend a two-room schoolhouse with suitable accessories, for Manoa.—J. H. GORE, A. W. MEYER, W. A. ENGLE, ROSE C. DAVISON.

Farrington on Plan.

"I believe in the open air school but I wish that Dr. Pratt would go a little more into detail when as I understand, he says that the children of the public schools can be quarantined practically in the open." was the comment offered by Commissioner W. R. Farrington.

"I don't believe in building school houses that are too elaborate but the children must have protection from the rains that fall with less regard for the seasons that is the case in California."

"I recall that some years ago the old Kalihiwaena school house was entirely too small to accommodate the children so that one class occupied a narrow veranda. This was all right when the sun did not beat in directly on the children or the torrential showers come along to soak them. No one I believe will claim that the old condition that existed in the Kalihiwaena school house was better than that which prevails today in the permanent building constructed of concrete blocks."



Read the Following, Which Proves Authenticity of the ALASKA-SIBERIA PICTURES

CARNEGIE MUSEUM.

(DEPARTMENT OF THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTION)

(PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA, U. S. A.)

April 3, 1912.

My dear Captain Kleinschmidt:

Herewith please find enclosed a check to cover the expense of your trip from New York to Pittsburgh in order to lecture to us last Wednesday evening.

It may be of interest to you to know how the matter was viewed, and I have therefore had my secretary make a copy of two of the letters which have been received, and enclose them to you.

For my own part I wish to say that your lecture was a revelation. I have seen multitudes of moving pictures presented by men who have a national reputation, but none which have ever given me so much pleasure as those which you showed. My friend, Mr. Chirac, who is famous in both hemispheres for his snapshots of big game taken by flashlight in the night, remarked to me during the intermission of the lecture that these were the finest pictures of the kind which had ever been to his knowledge shown anywhere. Your audience was simply delighted, and there is a great demand in all quarters for a repetition of the display if it could be arranged for.

I cannot take more time at present to write, but I wish to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the pleasure of the evening, and only regret that we cannot see you oftener for a longer period.

I am,

Yours very sincerely,

W. H. Hall
Director Carnegie Museum.

Monday, January 20th